Princ. How ſhall we part with them in ſetting forth?

Po. Why, we will ſet forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherin it is at our pleaſure to faile; & then will they aduenture vpon the exploit themſeues, which they ſhall haue no ſooner atchieued, but weele ſet vpon thē.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they wil know vs by our horſes, by our habits, and by euery other appointment, to be our ſelues.

Po. Tut, our horſes they ſhal not ſee, Ile tie thē in the wood, our vizards we wil change, after we leaue them: & ſirra, I haue caſes of buckorum for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they wil be too hard for vs.

Po. Wel, for two of them I know to be as true bred cowards as euer turnd back: and for the third, if he fight longer then he ſees reaſon, Ile forſweare armes. The vertue of this ieſt wil be, the incomprehenſible lies that this fat rogue wil tell vs when we meete at ſupper, how thirty at leaſt he fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of theſe lies the ieſt.

Princ. Wel, Ile goe with thee, prouide vs al things neceſſary, and meete me to morrow night in Eaſtcheape, there Ile ſuppe farewell.

Poy. Farewell my Lord. *Exit Poynes.*

Prince. I know you all, and will a while vphold
The vnyokt humor of your idleneſſe
Yet herein will I immitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the baſe contagious clouds
To ſmother vp his beauty from the world,
That when he pleaſe againe to be himſelfe,
Being wanted, he may be more wonderd at
By breaking through the foule and vgly miſts
Of vapours that did ſeeme to ſtrangle him.
If all the yeare were playing holy daies,
To ſport would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they ſeldome come, they wiſht for come,
And nothing pleaſeth but rare accidents:
So when this looſe behauiour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promiſed,

By how much better then n
By ſo much ſhall I falſifie me
And like bright mettall on a
My reformation glittering o
Shall ſhew more goodly, an
Then that which hath no ſo
Ile ſo offend, to make offen
Redeeming time, when me

Enter the King, Northum
Sir Walter Bl

King. My blood hath be
Vnapt to ſtirre at theſe indi
And you haue found me; fo
You tread vpon my patienc
I will from henceforth rath
Mighty, and to be feard, th
Which hath beene ſmooth
And therefore loſt that Tit
Which the proud ſoule ne

Wor. Our houſe (my ſou
The ſcourge of greatneſſe
And that ſame greatneſſe to
Haue holpe to make ſo por

King. Worceſter get thee
Danger and diſobedience i
O ſir your preſence is too b
And Maieſtie might neuer
The moody frontier of a ſe
You haue good leaue to lea
Your vſe and counſell, we ſ
You were about to ſpeake.

North. Yea my good Lo
Thoſe priſoners in your hig
Which *Harry Percy* here at
Where as he ſayes, not with
As he deliuered to your Ma
Either enuy therefore, or n
Is guilty of this fault, and n

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